NYM. I shall have my eight shillings. I won of you at betting?

PIST. A noble shalt thou have, and present pay;
And liquor likewise will I give to thee,
And friendship shall combine, and brotherhood:
I'll live by Nym, and Nym shall live by me:—
Is not this just?—for I shall sutler be
Unto the camp, and profits will accrue.
Give me thy hand.

NYM. I shall have my noble?

PIST. In cash most justly paid.

NYM. Well then, that's the humour of it.

Re-enter Mrs. QUICKLY.

QUICK. As ever you came of women, come in quickly to sir John: Ah, poor heart! he is so shaked [5] of a burning quotidian tertian, that it is most lamentable to behold. Sweet men, come to him.

NYM. The king hath run bad humours on the knight, that's the even of it.

PIST. Nym, thou hast spoke the right;
His heart is fracted, and corroborate.

NYM. The king is a good king: but it must be as it may: he passes some humours, and careers.

PIST. Let us condole the knight; for, lambkins we will live[6].

[Exeunt.

[5] —so SHAKED &c.] Thus Sidney, in the first book of his Arcadia:
"And precious couches full oft are *shaked* with a feaver."
STEEVENS.

[6] — for, LAMBKINSTS we will live.] That is, we will live as quietly and peaceably together as lambkins. The meaning has, I think, been obscured by a different punctuation; "for, lambkins, we will live." MALONE.

Lambkins seems to me a fantastick title by which Pistol addresses his newly-reconciled friends, Nym and Bardolph. The words—we will live—may refer to what seems

uppermost in his bead. his expected profits from the camp, of which he has just